
[1]

While I was in nursing school, I worked in the ICU as a tech. Another tech and I were bathing a pt one evening who had been unresponsive for several days and was expected to pass away "anytime". We turned her slightly to wash her back and she opened her eyes, looked THROUGH the other tech and said, "No Jesus, not tonite. Come back tomorrow." Closed her eyes again and returned to her previous state of consciousness. We reported this to the RN who was charged with the pt, and she smiled politely at the simple little techs who must have imagined a dying pt talking.

The next day we came in and almost exactly 24 hours from when we had experienced the situation, the RN was in the room with the pt and the pt once again opened her eyes, looked through the RN, and said, "Yes Jesus, I will go with you." Closed her eyes and died.

It was very peaceful and very creepy.

[2]

When I was an EMT for my local hospital. I and my partner brought in a man who had fallen 60 feet thru a roof at a cheese factory that was being remolded. The man of course did not make it, he passed on.

However, while I was out talking with his fiance' she said they had argued that morning and he left for work angry and she did not tell him she was sorry. I tried to assure her that he knows she loves him. but she was just so distraut. When my shift was over and I had gone home to get some much needed sleep, The man appeared to me standing in the corner of my bedroom, I saw and felt him move over to the side of my bed. I sat up and looked at him. He spoke to me saying 'Tell her I love her'. I promised that I

would do it. About one week later I made contact with her. I asked her to not think of me as being nuts, but I gave her the message. She cried and gave me a big hug and thanked me. She said she knew he was still around and it gave her peace. We still keep in touch. He has crossed over and she has since married.

I remember back when I was a teenager, I was a volunteer candy striper at Aultman Hosp in Canton. At that time they still had quite a bit of the original hospital still in use and one day while I was there I was sent to pick up papers from the oncology lab. Because the weather was so bad outside to get to the oncology lab I had to walk thru the original pediatrics ward - it wasn't in use and just had a really eerie feeling to it. As I was walking thru the empty hall about 3/4s of the way to the end, I heard what sounded like a child crying. There was no one around! I booked it out of that ward and braved the weather outside rather than taking the short cut back thru the ward!

I'm a nurse here in Australia and thought I would add one of mine. I was sent to work at this small hospital that I had heard a ghost story about. At the larger hospital I was at initially even doctors had taken a visit to see a security footage video that everyone was talking about and even they couldn't explain this.

When I went to work at this hospital I thought I would check the story out with witnesses.

One evening late at night a security guard with a dog was patrolling the carpark at the back of the wards. Earlier he had walked with his dog behind these buildings and he thought he saw a shadow and thought it was an intruder but none there. He said he definitely saw something. Later he was walking across the carpark and his dog suddenly stopped and went off its brain at something the guard couldn't see. It unnerved the guard quite a bit and it took a while to calm his dog. The dog was pulling on its leash at something.

A bit later a bored nurse was sitting near the monitor and rewound the security video to see if she could see any druggos hanging around. She saw the part where the guard was crossing the carpark and saw him stop and his dog reacting. She couldn't believe what she saw. She saw a whitish glowing thing come

down from the trees and onto the grass and cross onto the concrete of the carpark. when it reached the concrete the glow turned into a shadow in the form of a human. It walked across the carpark and came directly in front of the guard whose dog then went berserk and then it stepped to the side and walked past the guard and dog. As it walked past and came closer to the camera the shadow bottom half developed distinct legs and was walking and then disappeared from camera view. It was heading towards the the back entry of the ward.

The nurse played it again and again and then called everyone to have a look and everyone agreed that it was legs and it was something spooky.

The next night they saw the guard and dragged him side to check out the video and he just went deathly white and it scared him quite a bit because he said that his dog knew something was there.

The video was viewed quite a lot during the next week by heaps of different people and even doctors and noone could find an explanation and everyone agreed it was a ghost. The strange thing was that around the time of this event. about a few minutes later one of the patients who was in the process of dying actually passed away.

This video even had the sceptics wondering.

You know its something big when they are talking about it at other hospitals lol!

I never got to see the footage as unfortunately a psa accidentally kicked the computer for the security camera which was on the floor under a bench and totally stuffed it. Everything was wiped and so now the computer is in this protective thing.

I did ask many people to describe it and they all described the same thing.

I used to work as a respiratory therapist and would basically travel to three or four different nursing homes where the company was contracted in the local area. Because I was on-call, I generally got stuck working midnight shift.

I've only had one personal experience, but it was enough to scare

me senseless! Anyway, the nursing home had two long hallways where the patients' rooms were located and then a connecting hallway between the two. I was going back to the office after finishing with one of the patients and in the connecting hallway I heard LOUD breathing right over my shoulder in my ear like it was coming from right behind me. It was deep and really slow...in...out....in....out. I laughed and turned around thinking it was one of the nursing assistants goofing off and I was the only one standing there with absolutely no one in sight. I FREAKED!! I don't think my legs have ever moved so fast!!

I didn't experience this personally, but was working the night this happened at a different nursing home. I can't remember if it was one of the nurses or nursing assistants, but they were doing their rounds and entered a lady's room to do whatever it was they had to do. Anyway, this particular patient was basically completely non-functional. She never talked, never walked, never made a peep, and would only lie in bed with her eyes open. As the nurse or nursing assistant entered the room, the lady was down on the floor on her stomach, but up on her arms (basically walking with her arms, if that makes sense) pulling herself across the room towards the girl and was speaking in some sort of language that definitely wasn't English. The girl, of course, freaked out and when she returned with help, the lady was still in the floor, but just lying there with her eyes open as usual not making a peep.

At the same nursing home where I had my experience, a pregnant nursing assistant was talking with the nurses at the nurse's station. Witnessed by at least three people, a marker lifted up from the nurse's station and flew across some distance hitting the pregnant girl square in the stomach. The nurse that told me the story said they had hoped it wasn't a bad omen, but the girl later on had the baby with no complications and the baby was perfectly healthy.

When I worked as a medic, once in a while I used to transport pediatric oncology patients to Stanford's original Children's Hospital. I got to talking to a couple of nurses there one time, and they told me several stories about children who had passed on at

the hospital.

There was one story about two young boys, both cancer patients, who became best friends after they met at the hospital. I believe both boys were about 9 years old, if I remember correctly. These boys were inseparable. One boy succumbed to his cancer, and the second boy also did not too long after. The nurses told me that at the moment the second boy passed away, at night, a shaft of bright light came through the skylight above the nurse's station and lit it up. They said that there was no source for the light, and that it only lasted a few moments. They said that they felt that it was the first boy coming for his best friend.

It was also common for them to hear the sound of children's footsteps running barefoot up and down the hallways after hours when everyone was asleep. Giggling was often heard when this happened. I remember them telling me that it was a group of ghostly children playing Hide and Seek. They said that they used to leave a bowl of candy out at night after hours for this group, and that the candy would always disappear.

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My mother used to be a nurses aid. She said she had a lot of experiences when people were ready to pass. Often they would be talking to people. One nurse who didn't believe in an afterlife was very freaked when they went in and an older lady said This is my husband so-and-so and this is my daughter. No one was there, of course. My mother just said, "Tell them I'm very happy to meet them, I'm glad they could come for you." She died within the hour.

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I was diagnosed with cancer and when I went to the hospital to receive treatment I was put in a double room, I had it all to myself though. The first night I was there, an older Doctor came into my room and checked my chart, he didn't say a word, just looked up at me after he was done and nodded in my direction then turned to his left towards the other bed, walked directly past it and through the wall. I was completely stunned. BUT, I was also on Morphine so I didn't say a word about it thinking I was hallucinating. After about a week (this continued nightly) I finally got a room mate.

After a couple of night of me seeing this man and her not saying

anything I couldn't ignore it any longer. That night after he had checked both our charts, nodded at each of us in turn, then, turned to his left and walked through the wall...I said " Did you see him?" She said " NO I didn't see the ghost-doctor ...!"

We got along VERY well after that!!

******After some questioning of the nurses, we found out that the wall we kept seeing him exit through was at one time a doorway that led to other patient rooms. When we described the doctor to them, they just nodded and said " He just never stopped doing his rounds." They weren't even surprised by it!

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My mother and grandmother worked as Nurses in a hospital a little up state from where we live. One night, when my grandmother was working the late shift. My grandmother was watching a patient in critical care, when she saw a flickering coming from doorway. As she looked over, what she described as a fireball passed by the door and disappeared up the hall, leaving a cold chill behind it.

The next day she discovered one of the patients down the hall had passed away in the middle of the night. This wing was for the elderly and it was just thier time. My grandmother had told me that she got a feeling of evil from the sight of the floating ball, and, being a strictly christian woman, was convinced it was a demon coming for the soul of the deceased.

Whether it was a demon, or the soul itself, I don't know. But stories like the one my grandmother told are common among nurses, and chilling none the less.

[3]

We had a patient just the other last night. She had had severe abdominal pain all day, but it had stopped. She wasn't doing well though. Her sats had dropped, she'd only put out 10cc of urine in

the past 8h, her BP was dropping rapidly, her extremities were mottled, and she was getting more confused. She had an odd look in her eyes. They were half rolled back and her eyelids were half shut, but at the same time her eyes seemed to be popping out of her head. She kept asking "Is someone's at the door? Dear, go get the door, there's someone there." that then became "Who's that on the ceiling?" The consensus among the nurses was that angels were coming to pick her up. The doc's decided to start fluid resuscitating her, and starting epi IV. She stopped talking shortly after this point. Finally, they decided to CT her, and her POA decided that all tx should be stopped because her bowels had perforated, and it was her time. We just made her comfortable and took turns holding her and telling her to rest, and close her eye and relax. I swear her breathing eased when I said a little prayer for her. She died just after I left.

So...this got my preceptor talking (who is the most level headed nurse I've ever met)...

When she was at another hospital on a medical floor (where most patients were quite stable) she was the primary nurse for this one older man. He wasn't very nice, actually she used the word evil. He had pushed his wife out a 15th story window a number of years earlier. He would berate her and every other nurse, or anyone that walked into the room. He didn't have a nice bone in his body. Anyway, he died a few weeks after admission, and everyone was relieved that he was gone. In the week following his death, 10 patients died on the unit. Most of them were not expected to die, and many of them happened bizarrely. One man dropped while on the phone mid-sentence, another in the shower. I guess it stopped eventually, but it creeped her out.

The next story was from when she was on the same unit. She had had a patient die in this one room. The next admission to the room, didn't seem to sleep. He tossed and turned all night, was never rested the next day. She finally asked him "What's going on? You don't seem to be sleeping at night, what's wrong?" He said that everytime he closed his eyes he saw a man in the corner of the room at ceiling level, and it was creeping him out. So she

asked him what did he look like. Well, the guy described the patient that had died to a tee, right down to the scar on his face.

[4]

I used to be an engineer/maintenance man at a private hospital outside Eastern New Orleans. Once, when I was on an evening shift, I was walking toward the PICU, and I was approaching the passenger elevators, when an older woman & her preteen daughter of maybe 10 years old were getting off the elevator in somewhat of a hurry. She approached me, and asked me if there were any accidents or incidents of possible violent death with anyone employed there. I had to think on it for a second, because I knew one story, but I wanted to know why she asked before I told her. She said her daughter saw a black male wearing a plaid shirt with jeans and work boots, but he appeared to be transparent. My mind instantly said "Damn, it can't be." She also informed me that her daughter had an unusual talent for seeing spirits.

Thats when I told her about "Reggie" or "Larry",the name has been disputed over the years, falling to his death down the elevator shaft while the hospital was under construction. I didn't know him, but several other people including doctors,RN's, and fellow co workers have reported catching glimpses of him jumping into the elevator doors or hiding behind dark corners. Her story creeped me out because no one had ever actually described him before. We only knew he was a black man who died during construction. Also of note, he is famous for sending the elevator to a roof, which is only accessible by using a key. The happened to me personally a couple of times. I would always yell out," Hey Buddy, chill out!!", and the elevator would leave that floor on it's own an take you to basement level.

Another one tells of the mysterious black shape moving through the Day Surgery Unit an scaring the hell out of several housekeepers so bad, that they wouldn't set foot in it to clean it

unless I or someone else was with them. I never experienced that one, but I believe them.

[5]

The floor that I worked on as a new graduate was part of the old home for the incurables. The hospital was built around this old home. Now I am not the only one who has experienced this so I am not crazy. This floor was the floor that got many older unconscious patients, alcoholic and drug detox and anything else that the hospital didn't have room for. Each room had metal lockers to hold patient's clothes.

Frequently we would hear the doors on the lockers banging and when we would enter the room both patients would be out cold. We also had a dirty utility room next to the nurse's station but separated by a wall. We had to go out and around the nurse's station to get to the dirty utility room. We would hear the loud noise of the metal bed pans clanging together (yes it was a long time ago with metal bedpans) we would get there and everything would be in its place. This happened almost every night so every nurse experienced it. Now that part of the hospital has been renovated for nursing administration. I can't help to wonder if those kinds of things still happen.

[6]

My favorite ghostly nursing story was actually experienced by my husband who is also a nurse. He was working at a small private hospital on a med/surg unit in a large metropolitan city. One of their "frequent fliers" was a woman named Louella who always requested the same room at the end of the hall if it were available at the time of her admission. Louella's husband Roy was very loving & doting and they refused assistance with her personal care when she was a patient as Roy did everything for her. The

only time Roy left the bedside was to step to the nurse's station for a cup of coffee & inevitably before he returned to her side, Louella would be heard calling "Roy....Roy..."

Eventually Louella died at that hospital in "her" room.

Many months later a salesman is traveling through the state, experiences chest pain & pulls into the hospital. He was treated & placed in the same room that Louella had always requested. Younger, awake, alert, oriented & non-medicated.

My husband said that during the night the patient called the nurses station and asked if someone could "please help that lady so I can get some sleep."

The nurses hadn't heard anything but quickly made rounds to see if someone needed assistance. No one claimed to have called out & no one else heard the disturbance.

Shortly thereafter the patient calls the nurses station again requesting that someone "please make her shut up so I can get some sleep."

Again, made rounds, didn't hear anything, didn't see anyone that needed help.

The next call to the nurses station the patient asked if someone could "please help her find Roy so she will be quiet." My husband said that even then the staff wasn't unusually alarmed & even discussed the possibility that it was coming through the air conditioning vent & was maybe someone on another floor that was calling out.

The NEXT call to the nurses station, the patient says "She says her name is Louella & she needs help finding Roy." Everyone at this point is quite freaked out having known Louella & the history. Hubby says that a seasoned nurse walked into the room in question, opened the window (the inch that they will) and said

very loudly "Get out Louella! You have to leave now."

My husband worked at that facility for another year & they never heard another peep from Louella.

[7]

I hate to believe that children are ever left behind as ghosts. That said we have a room in the PICU I used to work at that is reserved to accomodate families with a dying child. Older patients who have died in the room have reported seeing other children in the room with them. Younger children have been known to point and track unseen things. Even the most hardened skeptic on the unit will tell you there is a strange static feel to the room.

On my third day of orientation at this hospital my preceptor took me for a walk through the 'old hospital' Its all boardrooms and resident's sleeping quarters now. But it was the night shift and all the sleeping rooms were empty. When I asked her why she grinned from ear to ear. She told me stories of nuns floating and kids giggling and running down the halls, lights flickering, and shadows darting.

We didn't see anything that night but you couldn't get me out of there fast enough. I could have killed her! Then I understood why our residents and fellows will find an empty room anywhere in the hospital before sleeping up there.

[8]

I work labor and delivery. We have a separate unit for antepartum. This unit used to be the old ICU, years and years ago. I've seen tons of things out of the corner of my eye, but when you try to look staight at them they are gone.

The 1st thing I saw- At one point the NICU was overcrowded and was using our old nursery as a step-down unit. I was floated over there for the night. I was alone at one point when the other nurse took a dinner break. We have automatic doors that are pretty loud when they open and I had never before and never since seen them open on their own. Anyway, I was feeding a baby with my back to the door. I heard it open and all i could do was glance over my shoulder and say, "I'm almost done here, I'll be w/ you in a minute". I saw a man standing there in a long brown coat. I know he was looking right at me. I was all of 2 minutes putting the baby back to bed. The doors never opened again. I turned around a there was no one there. I immediately called the other nurse and told her she needed to come back. It was the longest 5 or 10 minutes of my life waiting for her to come back.

2nd- Not long after that I was working on the antepartum unit. I had heard several stories of a young girl with long blond hair on the unit that several had seen. I saw a girl walk into the patient kitchen. She was wearing a hospital gown, but it was all white, ours are white with blue flowers or pink. She was young and had long straight blond hair. I knew she wasn't one of our patients. I sat there and waited a while to see her come out and ask her if I could get her anything. She never came out. Another nurse saw me sitting and staring at the kitchen. She laughed at me and went into the kitchen. Nope, nobody in there. Hmmmm...

3rd- I had also heard that room 434 was haunted. All the older nurses had a story about that room. All within a few weeks of each other 3 of us had our stories. One nurse told me she had a pt next door who called her to the room and asked her to tell the people next door to please quit slamming the dresser drawers. She said everytime they slammed it they would ram the dresser into her wall and she couldn't sleep. You guessed it, no pt in that room. Another nurse had a pt in room 434 and said that the pt called her to the room. She asked if the nurse had been in there at all recently. The nurse said "no, why?". She said she was sleeping and heard her toilet flush and the sink come on. She got up to check out the bathroom and found no one, so she used it herself (mistake).

She said while she was in there she heard someone come into her door and move furniture in her room (the rooms are really small, so usually you have to move things to get to the dresser or computer). There were only 2 nurses on that unit that night and neither had been in there. We moved that pt's room that night. Lastly, I had a pt that was in 434 and went to the other side for delivery. We then moved her back for bed control. She requested a different room. She said right before she went into labor her 3 y/o son told her that he hated her room b/c it was too noisy. She asked him what he meant and he asked her why she didn't see all those people standing around talking. She also said that close to that time she had her blinds turned one direction and noticed they were opposite. She put them back the way she had them to keep the light out and looked a little later and they were opposite again. We let her pick a new room.

Ahhhh....There are so many more. I hate working that unit alone. I've had call lights go on and off, TV's turn on right in front of me.....One time I heard a TV on in the breast pump room (for employees). It was really loud and I went to ask them to turn it down. I heard the channels changing as I walked towards the room, the volume was on full blast. As I knocked on the door the TV turned off. I went back and got the key to the room and it was dark, no one in there at all. I screamed my way all the way back to the desk....

[9]

I was in charge one night (we charge LDRP/nursery/antepartum). I went to check on the ante unit and the CNAs were acting goofy. They were giggly, but not middle of the night silly/tired. I asked what was up and they said they heard the ghost talking and the nurse with them was calling them names and saying she didn't hear anything. We stood and laughed about it for a little while, they never did tell me what they had heard it say. By this time the unit secretary was with us.

Suddenly we all heard a scream and a man (no men on our unit EVER) saying "help me". The nurse on the unit said, "ok, I heard that one". I looked at the techs and said, "what should we do". Then, we heard it louder and clearly coming from the end of the hall. We all took off down the hall. I assigned a tech to each side of the hall and told the secretary to stay at the top of the hall. The other nurse and I went to the back to check the stairwell. We all ended up meeting at the last room on the unit. For the 3rd time, coming from that room we heard a man say, "help me" and scream. We all went flying in there.

Now, I sit here laughing b/c that woman was so scared. She was alone and sound asleep and picture 4 of us in the middle of the night slamming into her room. She sat straight up in bed and said, "what what what". I said, "are you ok? we heard someone calling for help". She was like, "i was sleeping, it wasn't me." I played it off and said, "let's go check the staircase it must have come from the other side of the hall" (remember, I had personally checked the stairs) and I apologized and apologized and apologized. She forgave us...thank God or we would have had to move her room in the middle of the night. LOL, not funny, but I'm shaking thinking about it all over again.

[10]

When I first started working as an LPN I worked the night shift at a LTC facility. There was a young woman I cared for who was in the end stages of MS. She was basically in a vegetative state. About a week after she passed away I saw her. She was wearing a pink, silk nightgown. Her posture was erect, arms hanging straight at her side. Her hair looked so soft and shiny. Her complexion so clear and glowing. I saw her walk right past me. It was the most wonderful experience...to see her healthy and whole again. It wasn't at all scary, and to this day brings tears to my eyes to think how beautiful and peaceful she looked. I have debated about whether to tell her mother, who occasionally still visits

other residents, about what I witnessed. I wouldn't want her to think I was some kind of nut.

Many other strange things would go on at night. Call lights would go off in empty rooms. We would hear doors opening and closing. And one night while sitting in the breakroom, there was a knocking sound on the wall...and on the other side of the wall was an office that was locked!!

[11]

I had a resident that choked on a mouth full of food, after 19 or 20 attempts at the heimlich manuever the obstruction was cleared but not before she lost consciousness. After taking several good breaths this fiesty little lady looked over at us and said "I'm back"... well, I about died myself.

[12]

At the end of each hall we use a room for linen storage and geri chairs, etc. My first week on the night shift I went to get linens and as I turned to leave I thought I saw a young ladie with shoulder length straight black hair sitting in the geri chair with a blanket on her legs. I stopped and whirled around and nothing was there. My hair stood on end and I got out of there as quick as I could. I never mentioned it because I didn't want anyone to think I was a nut, and I've never heard anyone talk about ghost at the hospital.

I didn't go to the storage room for several days.

[13]

Back in the 70's when paramedics were in their infancy the local

Community collage would have ER nurses work with paramedic students on IV's, assessment, reading monitors etc.

One night on 3-11 I had a group of paramedics to work with, I put two in ICU, one in CCU, one in Step-down and 2 in the ER. The night was going on just fine except for a code in the ICU. I continuously made rounds and carried a beeper.

Around 9PM I was on my way to the ICU and came accross one of my students standing in the hall. I asked her the problem, she said that she could not go back into the ICU (now this was a really bright and talented individual). I asked why, she said that I would think that she was crazy and I did. She said that she could not look at all of the auras leaving the patients. She had seen one earlier and the patient coded and now she saw 3 more.

I said how about you go over to step down, before she went I asked which beds the three patient's were in. The next morning I was at work in the ER at 7. Just for a chuckle I went up to the ICU. All three patient's that she told me about had died during the night. She was a great paramedic but when she brought patients in I never asked about their aura!!!

[14]

I posted a little story yesterday and said that nothing weird ever happens at this hospital and the nurses do not have any stories. We had a 9pm nurses meeting lastnight and the DON was late so I was helping the busy nursing staff while we waited. I had admitted a lady last week who broke I hip and shoulder and had her hip pinned 3 days ago. Her IV was beeping and I went in and was fuming because day shift had reset her pump and was running the last 400cc @kvo,(bag hung more than 24 hours) Patients daughter pulled me aside to tell me mom has been talking about people walking on the roof outside her window, and seeing people crouched all around the room. mom also agitated because her family was not seeing these people also or hearing

the whispers.

All I could think was I shouldn't have stayed up half the night reading the ghost story thread. lol. Scared myself a little.

I reported the information to the patient's nurse for follow up.

[15]

I have a couple. One night while working in the oncology unit we had a dying patient whose family was all around him comforting and telling him it was all right for him to move on that they would be fine. The daughter at one point asked him "what are you waiting for Dad?" and her father who had been pretty out of it, opened his eyes and said clearly "4 o'clock". Sure enough at exactly 4 AM he was pronounced dead. It gave me chills.

We had a patient who was a frequent call button pusher who died and while we were doing post mortem care the call light went off. After that happened the light went off frequently in the middle of the night for no reason. We always said it was "Mrs. Jones" wanting the bedpan.

At my current hospital they say there is a Nurse Betty who roams around PCU at night and has put on call lights for patients who are in trouble but can't get to the call light. One time a patient was found on the floor of the bathroom and the light on the bed was going off. Another time a patient was found in respiratory distress and the call light was out of reach and the patient said she had been trying to reach the light and couldn't but that she didn't turn the light on herself.

[16]

One of the weirdest things that has happened in my nursing so far (I'm still a student) happened on my very first night as an HCA on a med/surg ward, and an elderly gentleman was one of my

patients.

This man was actually what is called in my country a Kau Matua.. which is like the elder/ head of the family of the indigenous race of people here. A Kau Matua has significant importance to the family and so there were about 20 family members on the ward to see him at any one time.

This ward was actually very good for this situation as it had a whanau (family) room for when such events occurred.

The family was a very loud bunch and after several hours of asking them to keep the noise down I was surprised and a little glad that they went quiet.

I checked the Whanau room and no one was there so I went into the room where this client was.

The family were all huddled around the bed.. most were silent and one or two were exchanging whispers.

I asked if there was a problem...

one of the family members asked ' can you see that?'

I couldn't see a thing...

a few minutes later the elderly gentleman passed away due to a complication that had arisen post surgery.

I overheard the family in the whanau room talking about seeing the ancestors of this man coming to collect him....

I thought it was very strange that a whole family of people could recount seeing the same thing...

[17]

Whew talk about giving me the spooks!! These stories are scary and mind-blowing at the same time.

Here's mine:

A few years ago I was employed at this LTC facility as a CNA. I worked nights so it always felt creepy walking down the dark halls alone. Because of that, our charge nurse would advise us to pair

up together and do our rounds. Well one night myself and a fellow co-worker/friend were doing our 2a.m rounds together. We finally made it to our last room which was a elderly woman was in a room by herself. It was a 2bed resident room, but no one ever lasted longer than a month for some strange reason when they were in that second bed. The elderly woman in the room would always scream and grab on ya when you were changing her and never once spoke a word. I had been working with her for almost a year and never heard as much as "hello".

Well on this particular night we finished our last resident and went into her room to clean her up and change her linens. When we went into her room we closed the door, but left it slightly open so we could hear the nurse if she was walking the halls searching for us. Once finished, we both cleaned up the room and proceeded to walk thru the door. I reached the door knob and couldn't get it to turn. It was if it was locked, but there is no locks on the residents doors. I pulled again and got no luck. So my co-worker tried and had no luck. We both looked at each other and I decided to call the nurses station to tell the nurse to open the door cause it seemed stuck. Just as I touched the button, the temperature changed completely. Mind you it was Summer and this resident didn't like to run her air in her room so it wasn't on. It was freezing. My co-worker is standing there looking just as spooked as I was. It was like a scene from the Sixth Sense. While looking at each other stinced, the resident looked straight ahead and said "He's here, he's in my room again. Can you feel his presence?" When she said that, myself and my co-worker nearly knocked each other down trying to run into the resident's bathroom in her room. This lady had never once spoke the entire time I had been employed in this facility until then. About 5 minutes later the nurse steps in looking for us. She finds us in the restroom looking scared to death. We tell her the door was locked and she frowned and showed us it wasn't because she came right in. We walked out and felt like complete idiots. As we did our final rounds that morning we left the door open completely.

At the end of my shift, the nurse walked with us to our car and told us about what happened in the room. She said a few years

ago the resident's husband had died around 2a.m. She said that right after he died employees spoke of the door mysteriously locking on them and the room becoming cold suddenly. After hearing that, I became frightened completely. I put in my resignation a week later cause I couldn't get over it. To this day it freaks me out, writing it is freaking me out right now.

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We were with a 100 yr old woman when she died. The respers stopped and it took ten minutes for the heart to stop. She had lots of wrinkles that were soft and we could see her become younger and there was a rosy appearance in her cheeks. With the last beat gone you could see a mist raising upward to the ceiling. As it rose it disipated. The Black nurse's aide opened the window for the spirit to leave the room. Now when I have a death the window is then opened. There was 6 of us and we all thought we were crazy. We didn't talk for awhile.
